Minecraft Wives
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Minecraft Wives

by dorkyduckling

Summary

Vi is into PVP and grinding. Caitlyn is a builder. They both love Minecraft. They meet through a Minecraft server and once they get to know each other, find they get along. They also both develop crushes but that's less important right?

AKA they're Minecraft wives lol

Notes

Howdy! I don't often do dialogue-heavy fics so hopefully y'all like it. I had to get a little help on the Minecraft stuff as I haven't played in a long ass time lol. But I think I managed to do it justice.

MoonTheFirst I hope you like it, I loved the prompt!

-JJ

Prompt: Minecraft wives AU. Vi and Cait play Minecraft, Vi is the grinder and PvPer and is undefeated and Cait is an amazing builder and runs a flower shop - which is completely useless - but Vi goes to buy flowers from her cause it's super adorable how passionate Cait is about it

See the end of the work for more notes

It had been Powder who got Vi into playing Minecraft. Vi liked games but Minecraft always seemed too silly. Only after Powder showed her the PvP aspect, how to join public servers, and how to make the items she needed, did Vi take off. She had fun playing it. The challenge of having to make everything you needed made it hold Vi's interest more than most games did.

After a while, Vi got pretty good at Minecraft. She got good at grinding and she hadn't lost a fight in a long time. Powder decided that meant Vi was ready for more. The two were at Vi's PC setup in the living room for Powder's dastardly plans.

"If you join this Discord server you can find people to play with easier." Powder said. She had commandeered Vi's mouse for her nefarious purposes.

"Why would I want to join? I prefer kicking people's asses without knowing them. I already have to listen to Mylo whine enough as it is." Vi huffed. She didn't move to stop her sister though, just leaned back in her chair and watched.

"These people have way cooler Minecraft servers to play on." Powder waved Vi's concerns off. Another moment passed before she released the mouse. "There ya go, I joined for you and took the liberty of making your introduction post. You're welcome."

"Ugh please tell me you didn't say anything stupid, Pow." Vi groaned and nudged Powder away so she could read it.

Name: viforviolence or Vi

Age: 22 (old person)

Preferred Playstyle: PvP

Fun fact: getjinxed is the best sister and person ever >:P

"I didn't say anything that wasn't true."

"You're such a brat, go away." Vi rolled her eyes. Powder stuck her tongue out before skipping off to cause chaos elsewhere. Vi sighed as she saw the message already had plenty of reactions on it. Fantastic.

A few people had @ her in the general channel to say hello and mention they liked PvP too. The one that caught her attention though was different.

cupcake0104: @getjinxed did you write that introduction for @viforviolence?

getjinxed: yuppp, vi wishes she was as cool as me >:P

cupcake0104: I recognized the emoticon you like to use.

getjinxed: well u r a huge nerd so im not surprised

viforviolence: @cupcake0104 she enjoys annoying the shit out of me whenever she can

cupcake0104: I see we have that in common then.

viforviolence: then we'll have to team up against her, teach her a lesson

cupcake0104: I know where she keeps all her builds, we can fill them with chickens. She hates the Minecraft chicken noises.

viforviolence: i like the way you think cupcake.

cupcake0104: You can just call me Caitlyn.

viforviolence: but you're so sweet, like a cupcake ;)

The first time Vi got to experience Caitlyn's flower shop was about a week after they first met. They'd spoken briefly to each other before but hadn't interacted a ton. Caitlyn sometimes hung out in the general voice chat of the server but Vi tended to hang out more with her fellow PvP players.

She had never thought much about the building when she'd seen it before. Caitlyn had briefly mentioned she had a shop on the server but hadn't said much about it otherwise.

Then one day Vi got curious.

Vi found herself wandering up to the front of it to see what it was about. It was a very tall, multistory building made of a mix of brick and stone blocks. Blue and white wool had been set over the entrance as an awning and there were glass display windows with lights and flowers in them. The whole thing was impressive. She didn't expect to be even more impressed as she entered the front door.

The inside was expansive and stunning. Caitlyn had obviously put a lot of time into building this. There were rows of flowers filling the room with music playing in the background. Paintings of flowers hung around the walls, making the place look more lively. Vi had to stop as she realized there was a whole-ass indoor waterfall in the middle of the place. This woman was insane.

She saw Caitlyn's character behind a counter and glanced at the corner as a message popped up.

cupcake0104: Hello, Vi

viforviolence: hey, this place is fucking insane Caitlyn. how long did this take?

cupcake0104: Oh, I don't know. A number of hours I would guess. I didn't keep track of the time.

viforviolence: damn, that's crazy. its a super cool place, i like the decorations

cupcake0104: I'm glad you like it as I did work very hard on it. I'm pleased with how things turned out. There are three more floors if you're interested in a tour.

viforviolence: hell yeah, but what do you sell here? I remember you said it's like a shop

cupcake0104: I sell flowers here. I'm not very picky on what people buy them with but people usually give me crafting materials so I can make more builds. I appreciate it. I have a donation chest.

Sure enough next to the counter where Caitlyn's character was, was a chest. Clicking on it revealed people had left some wool, glass, and dirt blocks already. It was interesting that their little community was so into this. Flowers weren't useful unless you were wanting to decorate a build or needed to dye something. But they were nice to look at.

viforviolence: whoa, even cooler. and you just do this for fun? you just like building?

cupcake0104: I greatly enjoy building and it makes for a relaxing way to spend my free time.

viforviolence: So you said you'd show me around, i'd like to see what else you've got going on in this place. Let me see your skillzzzz

cupcake0104: Laugh out loud. I would love to show you around. I can point out some details you might not notice with a quick glance.

viforviolence: .....did you just write out lol XD

cupcake0104: I always want to make sure people know what I'm saying. When I first came here I got very easily confused by all the acronyms.

viforviolence: that's great, you're adorable

cupcake0104: Oh I've never had anyone say it was adorable before. My friend Jayce says it just proves I'm an even bigger nerd than previously suspected.

viforviolence: nothing wrong with being a nerd. I think it’s adorable too tbh. Now cupcake, show me around will ya?

cupcake0104: Please just call me Cait or Caitlyn

viforviolence: alright alright, cait. Show me around your place.

cupcake0104: Are you okay with moving to voice chat? It would be easier to explain.

viforviolence: sure, np

While the two switched to voice chat Vi took a moment to drop some fun building materials in Caitlyn’s donation chest. Sure they might be useful to Vi but she was more interested in seeing what Caitlyn could do with them.

There was one thing that Vi really admired Caitlyn for. Well, there were plenty of things to admire about her considering she was in law school but still found time to volunteer for 3 non-profit organizations. Which was also insane but whatever. That wasn't what stuck with Vi.

What stuck with Vi was that no matter how many times Caitlyn’s flower shop got wrecked, she always rebuilt it.

Sometimes it was just an accident. A couple of PvP players would get a bit too close fighting and someone would throw TNT causing everything to blow up. The folks involved were always super apologetic about it. They’d immediately stop fighting and throw building materials at Caitlyn so she could fix it. Caitlyn didn’t get upset, just took the building materials with thanks before getting to work.

Sometimes it was the game being the game. A creeper would wander up as creepers were known to do and then blow things up, also as creepers were known to do. Vi herself hated when creepers messed with her shit. But Caitlyn remained unfazed. She’d just gather new materials to fix it.

Sometimes some asshole or troll or asshole troll would find their way into the server. Some people looked at other people's joy and felt the need to ruin it. One time someone dumped like a gazillion buckets of lava all over Caitlyn’s flower shop. Another time someone decided to blow it up. (Vi quickly realized that it was so easy for things to explode in Minecraft). At a completely different time, someone had found a way to fill the entire place with cows so you couldn’t even get in the door. But still, Caitlyn didn’t get upset, just got to work.

It wasn't like it was a quick fix either. Caitlyn was a master builder in Minecraft. She often spent hours building whatever she set her mind to. Her flower shop was intricate, beautiful, and took a lot of time. And yet Caitlyn just kept rebuilding it every time something happened. The determination just proved to Vi how amazing Caitlyn was. One time Vi even asked Caitlyn about it.

Vi was taking a break from PvP to hang out in Caitlyn's shop while the two voice chat on Discord. The day before Caitlyn's shop had gotten damaged so she was fixing some of the upper floors while they talked.

"You never get upset." Vi pointed out, a non-sequitur to the conversation they had been having about which type of Oreo was superior.

"What?" Caitlyn said, confusion obvious in her tone.

"About your shop and stuff. Even if it gets fucked up. You don't get upset or give up. You just make it again. I think if something I spent so much time on got fucked up I'd just never make it again."

There was a pause on the other side of the call and Vi heard Caitlyn tapping her fingers.

"Well, I really enjoy building," Caitlyn spoke. "I enjoy the action of building far more than the finished result. Not that I don't like what I build, but the building is more interesting."

"So you like rebuilding your shop?" Vi asked, head tilting. That response did sound very Caitlyn.

"I won't say I've never been upset when it's been destroyed. I do work very hard. But any upset I might feel is greatly outweighed by my enjoyment of rebuilding it."

"That's pretty cool of you, Cait," Vi admitted, chuckling.

"I don't know if I'd say I was cool." Caitlyn sounded doubtful.

"Nah, it's really cool. One of the things I like about you is that you put like 1000% into everything you do."

“That’s sweet of you to say, Vi,” Caitlyn said and Vi could hear the shy smile in her voice.

“Just stating facts. Like just last week you asked me if we got our washer fixed. I didn’t even remember telling you that and you remembered it. Like damn, my sister barely remembers my birthday.” Vi was maybe exaggerating Powder’s memory a bit, but it wasn’t untrue. Powder preferred to remember only the things directly related to what she wanted to know.

“I remember things about my friends. I consider it essential to having a good relationship.” Caitlyn huffed. “I don’t think that makes me special.”

“If you say so, but from my experience, most people don’t care nearly as much as you do.”

“Well, I’m glad we’re friends then. You deserve someone to care about you.”

That threw Vi for a loop and she found herself unable to respond. That was definitely not what she expected Caitlyn to say. She was trying to be complimentary to Caitlyn and the other woman had turned it back on Vi.

“Thanks, Cait.” Vi finally found her words, unable to fight the dopey smile that had overtaken her face. “Now where were we with our Oreo debate? I think you were saying some wrong opinion about double stuffed not being good.

“It is not wrong!”

Vi was at an impasse.

Caitlyn’s flower shop had been untouched for days, with no sign of the woman’s character. There had even been damage to one of the walls and it had only been fixed because one of the others had fixed it. She also hadn’t seen Caitlyn on Discord at all in the last few days either. Which was weird considering since they’d met the two had talked or messaged nearly every day, either just chatting or playing together.

So that left Vi with few options and the thing was, she had Caitlyn's address. Caitlyn had found out Vi hadn't really gotten birthday cards and had insisted she send one for Vi's birthday. After some debating Vi had finally relented. The card Caitlyn had sent had been lovely and included a gift card for Vi's favorite restaurant. Vi had immediately stuck it on her fridge, happy to look at it as often as possible. The envelope had come with Caitlyn's address and Vi had made note of it, just in case she wanted to return the favor.

She had Caitlyn's address and the worst part was that it was only about 20 minutes away. Caitlyn lived in Piltover, Zaun's neighboring city so she was close enough that a trip over wasn't impossible. In fact, it was easy.

"You've been staring at a black PC screen for like ever, did you die?" Powder's voice pulled her out of this silent reverie.

"Have you heard from Caitlyn?" Vi completely ignored the question, turning in her chair to look at Powder.

"What?" Powder looked at her like she'd grown two heads.

"She hasn't been on Discord and I haven't heard from her at all. So I was wondering if you had." Vi explained, chewing her lip. She needed to get all the facts before making an impulse decision like showing up at Caitlyn's door.

"Nope." Powder popped the P. "You're the one who talks to her all the time though. She and I mostly talk when she helps with challenge builds."

"I'm a little worried. She pretty regularly shows up in chat or on the server at her shop. She didn't say anything about not being around either." Vi picked up her phone to check if she had any messages. Still nothing.

"Are you gonna do something stupid? It's only been a few days. She's probably fine." Powder frowned.

"It's been almost a week," Vi muttered, tapping her fingers on the arm of her chair.

"Isn't she like super busy?"

“I have her address.”

“Okay, that’s weird.” Powder made a face half between disbelief and disgust. “I’m supposed to be the weird one.”

“What if she’s in serious trouble?” Vi wondered looking at her phone screen again.

“Then doesn’t she have like family or some shit to check on her.”

“She lives alone and doesn’t talk to her parents much. Their schedules don’t line up.”

“Okaaaay, I feel like you’ve totally already made up your mind and this conversation is delaying the inevitable.” Powder rolled her eyes and then walked off, calling back as she did. “I’m not bailing you out if you get arrested.”

The thing was Powder was right. Vi was worried enough that she was willing to throw caution to the wind and risk looking like an absolute creep. If all was fine she’d admit she overreacted, apologize profusely, and hope Caitlyn still wanted to hang out.

With that thought in mind, Vi got up from her chair and went looking for her keys.

A little less than 25 minutes later Vi found herself standing outside of a very nice-looking apartment building. She knew Caitlyn’s family had money but it wasn’t nearly as fancy as Vi had thought it would be, but it was definitely nicer than the apartment building Vi stayed in. She found herself hesitating, debating on hitting the buzzer to Caitlyn’s apartment. It took her a moment to find the courage to hit it and immediately regretted her decision after doing so. She was going to look like such a creep.

But after a lengthy pause, during which Vi considered turning around and leaving, there was a click of the door unlocking. Vi sucked in a deep breath before ducking inside. Okay, that was maybe a good sign. Though Caitlyn hadn’t asked who she was so maybe this place had a fancy camera. That would make sense since it was such a nice place. Vi’s place didn’t even have a buzzer, just a locked outer door that was easy to pick.

When Vi got to Caitlyn’s door she found herself hesitating once again. So far so good? But there was still a possibility Caitlyn had been murdered and the murderer was just waiting to get Vi too.....

She really needed to stop watching true crime with Powder.

“Hey Cait, it’s Vi.” Vi knocked gently. There was a faint noise from inside and then the door swung open, taking Vi’s breath away. Vi had seen Caitlyn in pictures before of course. They’d swapped goofy pictures and selfies of themselves during their hangouts. But nothing would capture Caitlyn truly in person. She was beautiful.

“Vi?” Caitlyn croaked, her lip quirking into a frown. Vi pulled herself out of distraction to actually *look* at Caitlyn. Caitlyn was beautiful of course, Vi got the feeling she’d always think Caitlyn was beautiful considering she’d had a crush on the woman for ages, but she didn’t look well. Her hair fell in greasy strands over her face and her clothes looked extremely rumpled like they hadn’t been changed in a while. There were dark bags under her eyes, her skin was concerningly pale, and her lips were dry and cracked.

“Hey.” Vi waved sheepishly.

“What are you doing here?” Caitlyn tilted her head slightly. It was cute. Vi was a goner now that she got to see Caitlyn in action.

“It’s silly.” Vi bit her lip. “I just hadn’t heard from you and I got kinda worried. I knew you lived alone so I wasn’t sure if you had someone to check on you. I know it’s creepy that I have your address from the birthday card but I really was j-”

“Vi.” Caitlyn interrupted her, giving her a weak smile. “It’s not creepy. I actually think it’s very sweet.”

“Oh, good.” Vi felt her cheeks heat up and she rubbed at the back of her neck, letting her gaze fall to the ground. Caitlyn had called her sweet.

“I honestly don’t know what to say though,” Caitlyn admitted. “I would never have expected you to drive all the way here just to check on me.”

“I mean it was only 20 minutes and I care about you. We’re friends, yeah?” Vi looked up and watched as pink faintly colored Caitlyn’s cheeks.

“Oh.” Caitlyn ducked her head a bit, this time being the one not able to make eye contact.

“So now that I’m here, what’s up? I don’t wanna comment on a lady’s appearance but you don’t look like you’re doing so hot.” Vi smiled, trying to be reassuring.

“Oh yes.” Caitlyn sighed, fidgeting with the hem of her shirt sleeve. “Please, come in. I’m sorry about the mess.”

What Caitlyn considered a mess would have been clean for Vi’s apartment. Especially considering Powder didn’t like to clean. There were some clothes laying haphazardly around and the trash was rather full, but it really didn’t look bad at all. It was a nice place too. The living room had a navy blue couch and chair with a glass coffee table and there was a bar separating the living room from the kitchen. She saw the hallway that probably led to Caitlyn’s room and bathroom.

“Do you want anything to drink?” Caitlyn asked, grabbing a sweatshirt off the couch and throwing it over the back of the chair. “You can have a seat if you want. Make yourself at home.”

“Nah, I’m good but thanks.” Vi took a seat and Caitlyn sat on the other end of the couch.

“Sorry to have worried you, it was not my intention,” Caitlyn said.

“You don’t have to apologize.” Vi waved her off. “I’m just glad to see you’re relatively okay.”

“Yes, well....” Caitlyn hesitated, seeming to find the carpet much more interesting than the conversation at hand. After a long moment, she finally sighed and looked up at Vi. “I’ve struggled with anxiety and depression for quite a long time. Anxiety since I was a child. I only got on medication about a year ago when my usual coping mechanisms stopped working. For the most part, the medication has been working until it just didn’t anymore.”

“Ah, okay.” Vi knew a few things about mental illness considering Powder had a few and took medications for them. “So it got worse.”

“I have struggled to get out of bed for much of anything this last week. At one point I believe I slept almost 30 hours. I haven’t been able to bring myself to take care of myself at all so I apologize for the state I’m in.” Caitlyn seemed to suddenly realize how she looked and got self-conscious, wrapping her arms around herself.

“Whoa Cait, I think you look beautiful no matter what. And besides, it’s not your fault you’ve been struggling.” Vi reached out and was surprised when Caitlyn let her take her hand. “You’re doing the best you can.”

“You’re sweet, Vi.” Caitlyn broke into a small smile.

“As someone with ADHD, I know what it’s like when your brain won’t cooperate with you. It sucks.” Vi squeezed Caitlyn’s hand.

“It is why I haven’t been online at all, which is unfortunate. Minecraft has always been something that’s helped me but I haven’t been able to eat anything let alone play a game.” Caitlyn sighed.

“I get that. I’m not upset with you for not being online. I was just worried something had happened.” Vi smiled reassuringly. “I’m glad I came.”

“I really do appreciate you checking in on me. Admittedly living alone has its downsides when your parents are very busy and your only friend outside the internet is currently vacationing in another country.” Caitlyn chuckled weakly.

“It’s no problem. I’m here to help.” Vi broke into a huge grin and put her hands on her hips dramatically. “Super Vi to the rescue.”

“Vi.” Caitlyn shook her head but the action got a more genuine laugh out of Caitlyn so she called that a win.

“Do you think you’re up for a shower now? If not it’s cool. I don’t know if someone being around helps at all. I can even set everything up if you want.” Vi offered.

“Vi, I couldn’t ask you to do that.”

“You’re not asking, I’m offering. Just tell me where things are and how to work your shower. You don’t even have to wash if you can’t. Just getting under the water and getting into fresh clothes will help a lot. Plus while you’re in there I’ll work on making you some food.” Vi had done this before with Powder so it was old hat. It wouldn’t be hard to adapt things a bit to Caitlyn’s style.

Caitlyn looked at her for an achingly long moment with an emotion Vi didn't recognize. The gaze was warm though and Vi didn't think it was a bad emotion. She got the feeling no one had done something like this for Caitlyn before.

"Thank you, Vi." Caitlyn finally spoke.

"No thanks needed. Now let's get you sorted out."

Caitlyn informed Vi where necessary items could be found and how to work the shower all while not having to leave the couch. Vi got Caitlyn some clean clothes and some towels which she set out in the bathroom. Then she set up the shower so the water was nice and warm. Caitlyn shuffled into the bathroom while Vi went to the kitchen to see what Caitlyn had to make some food.

Forty-five minutes later the two were sat on the couch with plates of spaghetti (Vi considered it a comfort food) and a Youtube video of someone building in Minecraft.

"This is delicious, Vi," Caitlyn commented. She looked better after the shower. Her wet hair hung limply but it was an improvement from before. Her pajamas were fresh and clean and probably much more comfortable. Even some color had returned to her skin.

"I'm glad you like it. Wasn't sure if it was fancy enough for your tastes." Vi teased.

"I've had spaghetti before." Caitlyn rolled her eyes.

"It's a pretty basic recipe so don't give me too much credit. Been making spaghetti since forever." Vi chuckled, shoving a forkful of spaghetti in her mouth. She had livened it up with some frozen veggies Caitlyn had in the freezer. If the woman hadn't eaten in as long as she said, she needed all the nutrition she could get. "Drink your Pedialyte."

Caitlyn had also not had much to drink either and Vi was pleased to see Caitlyn had a bottle of Pedialyte in her cupboard that was still good. Apparently, Caitlyn had bought a couple of bottles when she'd had a stomach bug a few months prior and that one had never gotten used. Which was great considering Caitlyn was definitely dehydrated.

“You can be very bossy, you know that?” However, Caitlyn obediently picked up her glass and took a drink.

“So I’m told.”

“Really though, thank you, Vi. For all of this.”

“Like I said, it’s no big deal. You’re my friend and you needed some help. Everyone has bad days.” Vi leaned a bit so she could make eye contact with Caitlyn. She needed her to understand that Vi cared. She’d do it again in a heartbeat.

The same unreadable look from earlier came back and Vi was dying to know what it meant. She did get somewhat of an answer when Caitlyn leaned forward and pressed a kiss to Vi’s cheek.

“You’re a kind soul, Vi. I’m fortunate to have you in my life.” Caitlyn murmured. Vi was surprised that when Caitlyn went to pull out of her space, she found herself leaning in and kissing Caitlyn. What she had done occurred to her right after she did it but when she went to pull away, Caitlyn cupped her jaw and pulled her closer.

Kissing Caitlyn felt right. Her lips were cracked and her mouth tasted of cherry Pedialyte and spaghetti sauce, but in Vi’s mind, it was a perfect kiss. She didn’t think anything would top it.

“Was that alright?” Caitlyn asked shyly after finally pulling away.

“That was more than alright, Cait.” Vi laughed. “That was great. I uh, didn’t think you’d kiss me back.”

“I’ve thought about asking you on a date before. Or at the very least to hang out in person. I just was worried it might ruin our friendship and I’d lose you.” Caitlyn admitted.

“I’ve had a crush on you for way too long. Like an embarrassingly long time.” Vi said. Powder had teased her about it before.

“Well, that’s fortunate then. I’m glad you feel the same.” Caitlyn’s cheeks had flushed but she was

smiling and honestly, Vi would move heaven and earth to make Caitlyn smile more.

“Will you go on a date with me? Like a real date in person at like some cheesy restaurant or the movies? “ Vi blurted out. Caitlyn’s smile widened.

“Of course, I will.”

End Notes

Find me @dorkyduckling on Tumblr and @dorkyducklin13 on Twitter <3

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